



WH Fecit

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WH Fecit

Prin

PERSEUS
AND
ANDROMEDA.

As it is Performed at the
THEATRE ROYAL
IN
LINCOLN'S-INN-FIELDS.

Adorn'd with COPPER-PLATES.

— *Risu diducere Riçtum*
Auditoris ; & est quædam tamen hîc quoque Virtus.
HOR.

The FIFTH EDITION; to which is added,
the SAILOR'S BALLAD.



Theobald

L O N D O N :

Printed and Sold by T H O. W O O D in *Little-Britain.*

M D C C X X I.

[Price One Shilling.]

PERSEUS
AND
ANDROMEDA

As it is performed at the

THEATRE ROYAL

411

Lincoln's Inn-Fields.

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The Fifth Edition: to which is added
the Sailor's Ballad.



Printed and Sold by T. and J. WOOD in Little-Britain.

• 1728 •

[Price One Shilling.]



PERSONÆ.

CEPHEUS, King of <i>Ethiopia</i> ,	Mr. Leveridge.
PERSEUS the Son of <i>Jupiter</i> by <i>Danae</i> ,	Mr. Rochetti.
MERCURY, — — — —	Mr. Legare.
VENUS, — — — —	Mrs. Wright.
CASSIOPE, Queen of <i>Ethiopia</i> ,	
ANDROMEDA, Daughter to <i>Cepheus</i> ,	Mrs. Seedo.
MEDUSA, — — — —	Mrs. Wright.
STHENO, } <i>Gorgons</i> ,	Mr. Salway,
EURIALE, }	Mr. Papillon.
Two <i>Ethiopians</i> , — — —	Mr. Thompson,
	Mr. Harrison.
	Mr. Hall,
CYCLOPS, — — — —	Mr. Newhouse,
	Mr. Dupré, jun.
	Mr. Legard,
	Mr. Smith,
	Mrs. Cantrel,
	Mrs. Legare,
AMAZONS, — — — —	Mrs. Pelling,
	Mrs. Bullock,
	Miss Latour,
	Mrs. Ogden,
	Mrs. Hill,
	Monf. Sallé,
	Monf. Poëtlier,
INFERNAL SPIRITS, —	Monf. Dupré,
	Mr. Glover,
	Mr. Pelling,
	Mr. Newhouse.
<i>The Followers of Cepheus, Loves, Graces and Sports.</i>	

SCENE in *Ethiopia*.

A 2

COMIC



COMIC PARTS.

A *Spanish Merchant*, Father to } *Monf. Nivelon.*
Colombine.

A *Petit-Maitre*, in Love with } *Monf. Poitrier.*
Colombine.

Harlequin, a Wizard, also in Love } *Mr. Lunn.*
with *Colombine*,

Colombine, Daughter to the } *Mrs. Younger.*
Spanish Merchant,

Valet de Chambre to the *Petit-* } *Mr. Ray.*
Maitre,

A *Spaniard*, Servant to the Mer- } *Mr. Hippisley.*
chant,

Constable, Hay-makers, Possé, &c.



ARGU.



A R G U M E N T.

PERSEUS was the Son of Jupiter by Danae, whom he deceived under the Form of a Shower of Gold. Acrisius, the Father of Danae, exposed her and her Son Perseus in a Chest on the Sea, for fear of a Prediction (which Perseus afterwards fulfill'd) that he should be slain by his Grandson; but the Lady and her Son were, notwithstanding, by the Care of Jupiter preserved. When Perseus came of Age, he was presented by Mercury with a Falchion and Pair of Wings; by Minerva, with the celebrated Shield Ægis: And thus equipp'd and mounted on Pegasus, he set out in quest of Adventures. His first was against the Gorgons, whom he overcame; and cutting off the Head of Medusa, which had the miraculous Property of turning whoever look'd on it into Stone, he placed it on his Shield, and by the Force thereof transformed Atlas into a Rock. After this Achievement, flying to the Ethiopian Shore, he there found Andromeda naked, and chained to a Rock by the Sea-side. This Lady was the Daughter of Cepheus King of Ethiopia by Cassiope, who having been imprudent enough

ARGUMENT.

to rival the Nymphs in Beauty, they in Revenge caused her Daughter Andromeda to be thus bound and exposed to the Fury of a Sea-Monster; her Father and Mother at the Time of Perseus's Arrival were standing by her, deploring their Misfortunes: The Hero, after hearing her Story, promised, on Condition of her becoming his Wife, to release her: But while they were speaking, the Monster with a prodigious roaring and lashing the Waves with his Tail, approached the Shore: Perseus immediately attack'd him, and a most terrible Combat ensued; but at last he slew the Monster, and delivered the Lady. The joyful Parents performed their Promise of giving him their Daughter; and the Marriage of Perseus and Andromeda being solemnized with the utmost Magnificence, they resigned to him their Kingdom.



PERSEUS



WH Fecit



PERSEUS AND ANDROMEDA.

SCENE, *The Gardens of
Cepheus.*

CEPHEUS, CASSIOPE, ANDROMEDA.
Attendants.



HEN will the saving Gods
Look down with Pity on this
groaning Land?

Relentless *Juno!* will thy Wrath
ne'er cease?

Inexorable Queen!

Still must the fell *Medusa* range

Wide

P E R S E U S *and*

Wide o'er my Realms, with Gorgon Terrors
arm'd,

And turn my gazing Subjects into Stone :
Then I in vain am call'd a King ;
Soon Desolation will o'er-run my Realms,
And only breathless Statues be my Subjects.

Cass. That your dear Subjects thus you lose,
Such is the Curse of my aspiring Pride!
How happy, had I known my glorious Lot,
Nor arrogantly vied
With *Jove's* avenging Consort.
But deep repenting Sorrow can alone
This Crime of Insolence repair.

Cep. In *Perseus*, *Jove's* triumphant Son,
Rests all my Hope. The Warlike Youth,
Intrepid as his Sire, has sworn
To dare the curs'd *Medusa's* Rage,
And rid my Empire of the cruel Spoiler.

And. What do I hear? O my presaging
Heart!

Cep. And in Reward of this heroick Deed,
Demands our Daughter for his Bed.

And. Alas! what Woes can equal mine?
Can I survive, and see
The Lord of all my Wishes
For me to certain Death expos'd?
Forbid it Gods. O *Perseus! Perseus!*

Smiling

ANDROMEDA.

9

*Smiling Venus, Goddess, save
The Treasure of my Heart and Eyes :
'Tis the only Boon I crave,
Save him, and Danger I despise.*

Enter an Æthiopian.

Mess. Fly, fly, my Lord,
E'er instant unavowed Death
You, and your Royal House o'ertake :
Medusa is at hand ; where'er she moves,
Your gazing Subjects, now no more,
But Monuments of Men, turn'd sudden Rocks,
Mark out the Magick of her baleful Eye.

Cep. The assembled Gods have doom'd my
Fall,
And make Prevention vain.

Cep. } *The righteous Powers, at whose dread*
Cass. } *Hand*

And. } *Mercy and Rage obedient stand,*
Arrest a suffering Empire's Fate :
Behold what Victim'd Crowds have
dy'd ;
See we repent, forgive our Pride,
E'er Death make Pity come too
late.

B

SCENE

P E R S E U S *and*
S C E N E, *a Wood.*

Enter Perseus reading a Letter.

Perf. Welcome thou Harbinger, O lov'd
Andromeda!

She tells me here, oft as my Dangers fill her
Thoughts,
Unwonted Tremblings seize her Heart, and
Sorrows drown her Eyes.

Charming Anguish,
How I languish
To repay this tender Woe!

From her Sorrow,
Venus borrow

Tears more soft than feather'd Snow.

Charming, &c.
[*Going.*

[*Mercury rises as from Hell.*

Mer. Whence, *Perseus*, this impetuous Haste?

Perf. I fly, a Land distress'd to save.

Mer. Immortal *Jove*, who boasts in thee a
Son,

Thy great Design approves,
Bids thee, by me, go on,
And still by generous Acts assert thy Sire;
But let not Rashness prompt thy Arm

To

ANDROMEDA.

To Danger unadvis'd;
Wisdom and Heaven must join to guard the
Hero;
All Nature is inform'd, that *Jove*
Seconds thy great Exploits.
In vain the jealous *Juno* raves,
Even Hell prepares to lend thee Aid.

*Groaning Nations to redeem,
Is the Warrior's noblest Praise;
Go, and rise fair Honour's Theme,
Fame will Trophies to thee raise.*

[Several Cyclops enter, and Dance.
*Afterwards they present Perseus
with a Sword and wing'd Sandals
from Vulcan.*

Cyc. For thee, immortal *Vulcan's* Hand,
This Sword has forg'd, these Wings prepar'd:
Fortune and Conquest wait thee.

[*A Train of Warlike Nymphs
form an Entry; then pre-
sent Perseus with a Diamond
Shield from Pallas.*

Nym. The bravest Warrior oft is foil'd,
Who on his single Force relies.

P E R S E U S *and*

Hop'st thou *Medusa* to subdue,
 This Shield of *Pallas* make thy Guard:
 'Tis Prudence that makes strong the Hero's
 Hand.

[*A Company of Infernals rise;
 they Dance, and then present
 Perseus with a Helmet from
 Pluto.*

Inf. See, *Perseus*, from the gloomy King,
 Whose Court is Darkness, and whose Empire
 Shade,

This saving Helm I bring,
 To guard thee in the dreadful Hour of Danger.
 This worn, the Darkness of our Realms
 Shall spread thee round, and, with a Cloud,
 Hide thee from keenest Mortal Eye.
 Hence learn, whoe'er Success wou'd hope,
 Secret as Night his purpos'd Act must veil.

Mer. Auspicious Warrior, to my Care
 Thy Conduct is assign'd.
 See Impatience sparkles in thy Eye,
 And thy big Heart burns for the promis'd
 Glory.

Per. Lead on, and be my Guide.
 Lead on, to Conquest and to Love.

ANDROMEDA.

*No Dangers can alarm me,
While Fame and Honour charm me,
While Beauty fires me to Renown.*

*The Man my Lot possessing,
Can hope no nobler Blessing,
Whom Love and Conquest doubly crown.
No Danger, &c.*

[Perseus and Mercury fly away.]

*Cho. Let Heaven, Earth, and Hell unite,
To favour the Godlike Son of Jove.*

*[The Cyclops and Warlike Nymphs
go off on different Sides, the In-
fernals sink.]*

*Here the COMIC PART begins,
in which is sung the following Re-
citative and Air.*

*Enter Harlequin, shewing Actions of Despair,
and to him a Magician.*

*Magic. Dispel that horrid Gloom :
Your dire Distress by Magic Power I've learn'd,
And will redress.
Resume your wonted Joy,
Receive this Sword,
Aided by this, your Power shall be ador'd.*

When

P E R S E U S, &c.

*When severest Woes impending,
Seem to show Destruction near,
Unexpected Joys attending,
Sooth the Soul, and banish Fear.*

*Tho' to Fortune's Frowns subjected,
And attack'd by anxious Care,
Servile Spirits are dejected,
Noble Minds should ne'er despair.*

S C E N E, *The Gorgon's Cave,
embellish'd with Figures of Men
and Beasts turn'd into Stone.*

M E D U S A.

Med. Fled are those Charms, that late with
Pride
Swell'd up my Woman's Breast,
And made the Sea-God languish with Desire.
My Golden Tresses, that with Grace
In Ringlets flow'd, are now exchang'd
For Curls of hissing Snakes. A Sight of Horror!
Pernicious *Pallas*, such thy Spleen,
To blast a favour'd Rival!
Yet this in Recompense is given;

Not

ANDROMEDA.

Not the wing'd Bolts of *Jove*
Carry more swift Destruction than my Eyes ;
Still with a Glance I kill ;
What can the proudest Beauty more ?
For this, the Gods by Turns employ
Me, and my baleful Power,
To execute their worst Revenge.

*While others boast in female Grace,
The little Arts to please their Joy,
A nobler Passion here takes Place,
My Triumphs still are to destroy.*

[Soft Musick without.

EURYALE, STHENO.

Eur. Ha! whence that soothing Sound?
No Mortal to these dreary Cells
Dares make Approach, and hope to live.
Hermes! 'tis he my dreadful Aid demands.

Enter MERCURY.

My nimble God, what grateful Mischief
Waits on your swift Command?

Mer. Still one unceasing Thirst of Rage!

Med. 'Tis from the cruel Gods I copy
Those Cruelties that feast my Soul.

Mer.

PERSEUS *and*

Mer. Still this becoming Fury breathe,
 And know such Ruin now is ripe in Fate,
 As will your utmost Rancour claim.
 But e'er the pleasing Task you learn,
 With Sleep your baleful Powers repair,
 And rise renew'd and fresh for mighty Horrors.

*O hateful God, Repose,
 Why wilt thou strive to close
 The Eye where Envy loves to dwell?
 Slumber and Night's dull Reign
 Creep on my yielding Train.*

Curse on the drowsy, potent Spell!
O hateful, &c.

[They retire to sleep.]

Mer. *Perseus* advance, the Dæmons sleep.

Enter PERSEUS.

But look not on them as you strike,
 For certain Death rides on their baleful View.

Per. Thy Caution I with Thanks embrace.

Mer. Adieu, and guard a Life the Gods hold
 dear.

Per. *Assist me Beauty, charming Maid,
 The Gods command, but Love inspires:
 Thy Cause I fight, O lend thy Aid,
 Redouble all the Hero's Fire.*

[Holds his Shield before his Face, and
 cuts off *Medusa's* Head.]

The

The Monster is no more :
The World is freed ! O happy Arm !
Heaven's Instrument of Vengeance.

[*Euryale and Stheno awake at the
Voice of Perseus, and run to the
Place from whence the Sound came.*

2d Gor. What Voice ! Ha, Hell ! *Medusa* slain !
Seek out the Traitor ; dreadful Vengeance wait
him.

[*They seek about for Perseus, whom
his Helmet renders invisible.*

1st. Gor. Where is he fled ? What unknown
Charm

Secures him from our Eyes ?
But see, *Medusa* still in Death,
Her venom'd Powers retains !

Lo, what an Off-spring from her Blood arises !

[*Several frightful and fantastic Mon-
sters spring from Medusa's Blood ;
some creep, some run, all in Search
of Perseus.*

2d Gor. Dæmons, your destin'd Victim seek,
Revenge the Blood from whence you sprung ;
Revenge, revenge *Medusa*.

PERSEUS *and*

MERCURY *returns.*

Mer. Avaunt, ye hideous Forms,
And sink to lowest Hell.

1st and 2d Gor. What horrid Gulphs appear!
Earth to her Center yawns; O dreadful Change!

[*Gorgons and Monsters sink.*

Mer. Danger's no more. Victorious Youth,
Now the Rewards of Glory wait you.

Per. *The Charmer waits, Desires invite;
Oh! that a Wish could speed my Flight.
Blest Moments move a Lover's Pace,
And wing me to the Fair's Embrace.*
[*Perseus and Mercury fly away.*

The Actions of Harlequin continued.

SCENE, *The Palace of Cepheus.*

CEPHEUS, CASSIOPE, *Attendants.*

Cep. Victorious *Perseus*! Gallant Youth!
Our great Deliverer comes.
E'er this, with Smiles our Royal Daughter
Her conquering Lover greets.
A rescu'd People's Love,

A

ANDROMEDA.

19

A Monarch's and a Father's Thanks,
Must join his generous Toils to crown.

*Ten thousand Silver Trumpets sound
The Triumphs of our Joy proclaim ;
Let Pleasure spread my Realms around,
And praise a Hero dear to Fame.*

Enter an Ethiopian.

Eth. O cruel Heavens! disastrous Fate!

Cep. What mean these ill-tim'd Strains of
Woe?

Eth. *Juno*, relentless in her Rage,
To our Destruction arms
The watry World.

O lost *Andromeda*!

A hideous Monster rises from the Flood,
And thou its destin'd Victim.

Rude Tritons issuing sudden from the Deep,
Seiz'd in our Sight, and to a Rock
The trembling Princess bore.

Cass. What Horrors shake my Soul!

Eth. *Perseus*, 'tis said, will arm in her
Defence;

But all, we fear, in vain.

Cep. O dire Reverse of Fate! Is this
Your Justice, Gods! Can Innocence,
Can Vertue merit such Distress!

PERSEUS and

Cass. Mine is the Crime, mine be the Punishment.

*If Ruin must fall,
 Gods, here point it all,
 Me, only me invade ;
 My Death should alone
 Your Vengeance atone ;
 O save the guiltless Maid.*

If Ruin, &c.

*[Scene opens to a Prospect of the
 Sea; Andromeda bound to a
 Rock. The Monster appears.*

Cass. Ha, blasted be my Eyes!
 The Monster comes. — Is there no Rescue?

Cep. Assist, ye righteous Gods. ——— The
 Hero comes,
Perseus, to her and our Relief.

*[Perseus flies down, and fights
 with the Monster.*

Cep. *Perseus* o'ercomes: O mighty Joy!

[Tritons sink.

*[The Sea grows calm. Perseus
 unbinds Andromeda, and they
 come forward, and sing the
 following Air.*

Both.

Both. *O Transport, do I hold thee here!*

Per. *{ Thou { Blessing { of my Days!*
And. *{ Guardian }*

Both. *For thee, what anxious Tumults Fear
In my poor Heart did raise!*

Cep. Lead to the Temple strait.

This Hour your Hands shall join.

Hymen, and all auspicious Powers,

This Pair with choicest Blessings crown.

*[The Palace of Venus descends,
in it the Goddess, Cupid,
Hymen, the Graces, Loves
and Sports.]*

Ven. Mortals, your Woes have here an End,
Peace shall succeed your Cares;

For *Jove*, in Favour of his gallant Son,
Henceforth will guard the harass'd Land.

E'en *Juno's* dire Resentments cease,

Cepheus, *Cassiope* and you,

Most happy Pair, so Fate ordains,

Begin Celestial Joys to share,

And with new Stars enrich our Heaven.

Such

PERSEUS and A

*Such Change of Fate,
Such blissful State,
To Love and Vertue join'd you owe.*

*Thus Mortals rise,
To tread the Skies,
And quit their grovelling Lot below.*

[Machine ascends.]

CHORUS.

*Happy Hero, Loves surround you,
And your Bliss for ever guard:
Hymen has with Beauty crown'd you,
Beauty, Valour's best Reward.*

[*The Subjects of Cepheus end
with Dances, expressing
their Joy.*

The

The Sailor's BALLAD.

I.

HOW pleasant the Sailor's Life passes,
 Who roams o'er the wat'ry Main;
 No Treasure he ever amasses,
 But chearfully spends all his Gain.
 We're Strangers to Party and Faction,
 To Honour and Honesty true,
 And wou'd not commit a base Action,
 For Power, or Profit in View.

Chor. *Then why shou'd we quarrel for Riches,
 Or any such glittering Toy;
 A light Heart, and a thin Pair of Breeches,
 Goes thorough the World, brave Boy.*

II.

The World is a beautiful Garden,
 Enrich'd with the Blessings of Life;
 The Toiler with Plenty rewarding,
 Which Plenty too often breeds Strife.
 When terrible Tempests assail us,
 And mountainous Billows affright,
 No Grandeur or Wealth can avail us,
 But skilful Industry steers right.

Chor. *Then why should we, &c.*

III. The

Φ.F.K.L
mc
1948

24

PERSEUS, &c.

III.

The Courtier's more subject to Dangers,
Who rules at the Helm of the State,
Than we that to Politicks Strangers,
Escape the Snares laid for the Great.
The various Blessings of Nature
In various Nations we try,
No Mortal than us can be greater,
Who merrily live — till we die.

Chor. Then why should we, &c.

F I N I S

